



WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



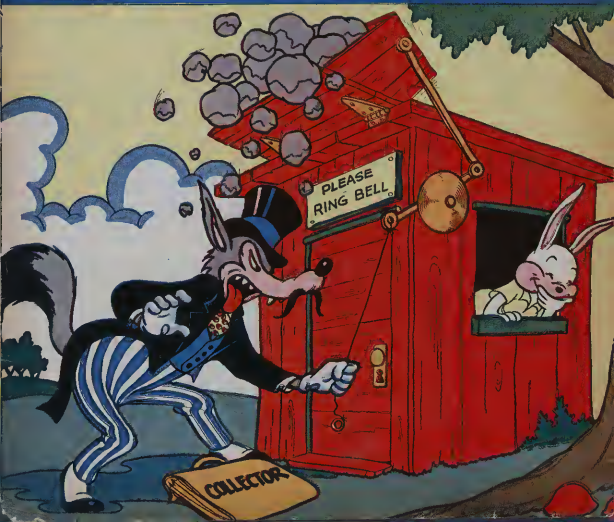
NO. 6



# COMICS

MARCH

10¢

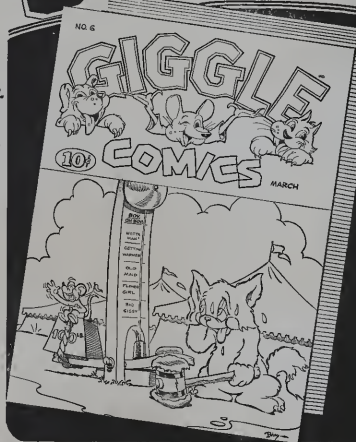


# Funny? IT'S A RIOT!

**A TORNADO OF  
GIGGLES--AN EARTH-  
QUAKE OF MIRTH!  
AND ALL IN THAT  
NEW, HOWL-PRODUC-  
ING MAGAZINE  
THAT'S GOT EVERY-  
ONE TALKING...  
AND LAUGHING!**

**IT'S STREAMLINED  
FOR SMILES!**

*So remember...*  
**YOURS FOR GIGGLES  
-- and  
RESERVE  
YOUR COPY  
NOW!**



*only*  
**10¢**

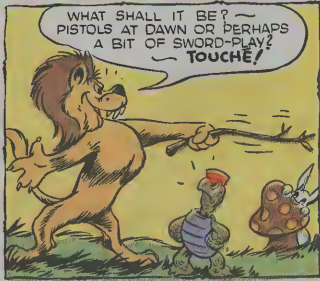
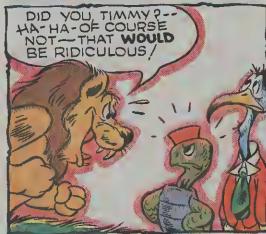
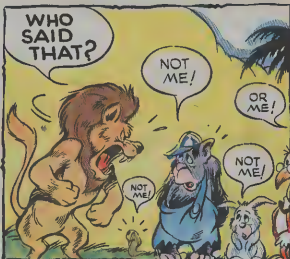
# GIGGLE COMICS

**ON ALL NEWSSTANDS**

**BUY WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS  
FOR VICTORY!**

HA HA COMICS, published monthly and copyright, 1944, by Creston Publications Corporation, 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial Offices, 45 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y. Gerald Albert, Editor. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies \$0.10; foreign postage extra. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. Vol. 1, No. 6, March, 1944. Printed in the U.S.A.





OR SHALL IT BE - CATCH  
AS CATCH CAN!

NOPE!  
NONE OF 'EM!

I CHALLENGE  
YOU TO A RACE!

YOU'RE KIDDIN'!

WE'LL RACE TO  
THE RIVER  
BANK, AND WE'LL  
TAKE TWO DIFFERENT  
PATHS!

I STILL  
CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT!

HO!  
HO!

THE RACE WILL  
START TOMORROW—  
**AT DAWN!**

I'M  
HYSTERICAL!

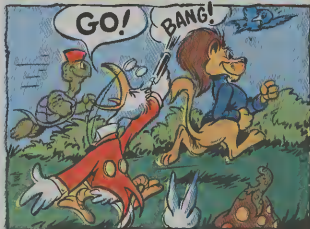
YOUR BRAINS  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
BUZZIN', COUSIN—

—TO CHALLENGE  
**LIONEL** TO  
A RACE!

WAIT TILL  
YOU HEAR  
MY  
STRATEGY!

SINCE WE ALL LOOK ALIKE,  
HERE'S MY PLAN — YOU'LL  
ALL TAKE DIFFERENT POSTS  
ALONG LIONEL'S PATH TO  
THE RIVER BANK, HE'LL  
THINK IT'S ME, AND THEN, ETC.—

# THE BIG RACE!







HE MUST BE  
MILES BACK BY  
NOW!



YOU  
AGAIN!

HO-HUM! ~I  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
NEVER GET  
HERE! ~YOU'LL  
HAVE TO DO  
BETTER!



I'LL SET A  
FASTER PACE!



HE'LL NEVER  
KEEP UP WITH  
ME NOW!



I-IT  
C-CAN'T BE  
TRUE!

CAN'T YOU  
SHIFT INTO HIGH  
GEAR?--I LIKE  
COMPETITION!



THIS CAN'T HAPPEN  
TO ME ~ **FASTER!**  
**F-FASTER!**

PUFF!  
PUFF!  
PUFF!



I-I'M EXHAUSTED!---  
I C-CAN'T RUN~



~ANY F-FARTHER!



MEANWHILE, SEVERAL  
MILES BACK, OUR CHALLENGER  
KEEPS PLUGGING ON!



SEVERAL MILES LATER~

I WONDER IF  
THAT CROWN'S  
GONNA FIT  
ME, LIONEL?



HAIL, KING!



THE  
PERFECT  
PLOT!

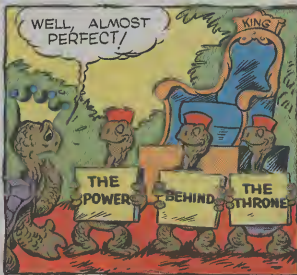
AHEM!

AHEM!

AHEM!



WELL, ALMOST  
PERFECT!



# PETE PARROT

**ROOKIE  
POLICEMAN**

STORY BY  
MARTIN  
W. SMITH

DON'T WORRY, MRS. BROADBOTTOM!  
I'LL BRING ONE OF MY MEN DOWN  
TO GUARD YOUR VALUABLE  
NECKLACE!

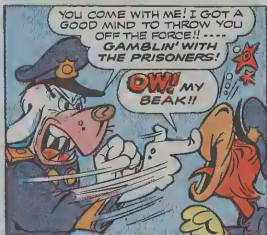


IT'S MY DAUGHTER'S  
WEDDING PRESENT, AND  
I WANT THE **BEST** MAN  
YOU HAVE! IT'S **PRICELESS!!**

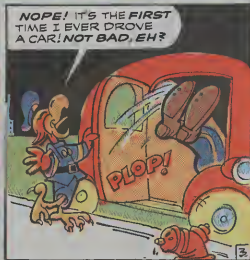
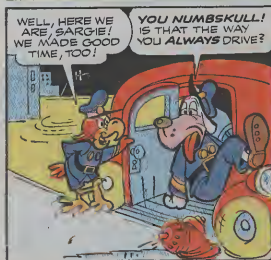
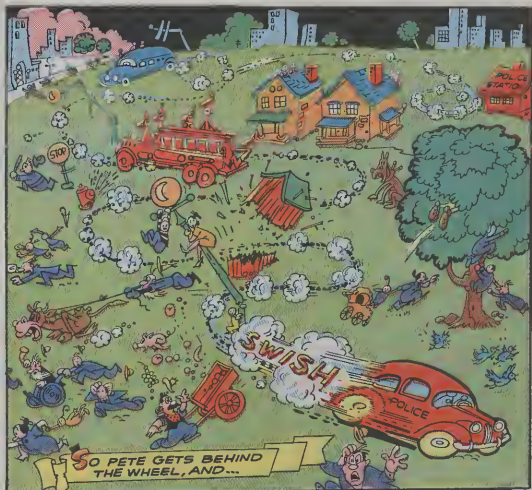
**HEY!  
PETE!  
PETE!**

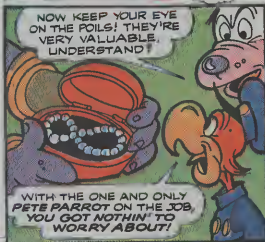
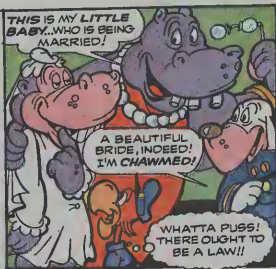
IF I LOSE  
MY HAT NOW,  
I'M SUNK!  
I JUST GOTTA  
WIN MY  
UNIFORM  
BACK!

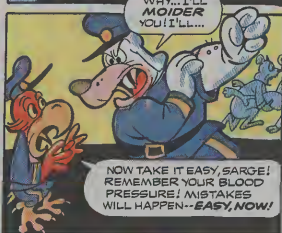
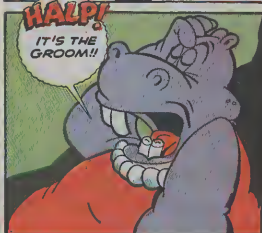




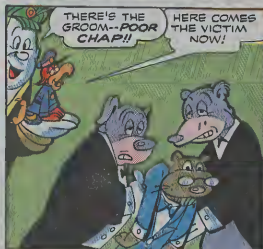
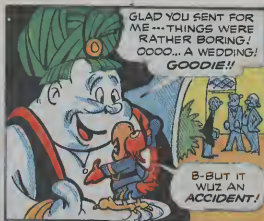


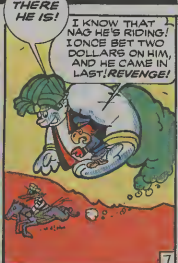
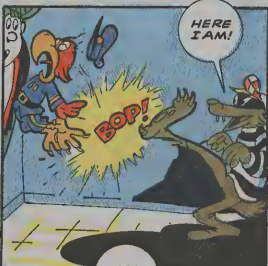
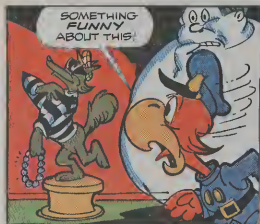


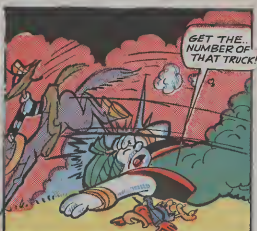










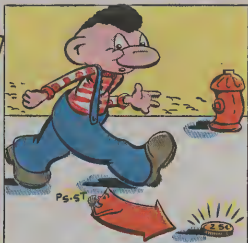




# DURKIN!

GOES ALL OUT  
FOR VICTORY

by cwwinter



A  
BRILLIANT  
IDEA



# Ferdie Fox LEARNS MANNERS

AN ANIMAL STORY WITH A MORAL  
by JAY HARVEY ALBERT



**F**ERDIE FOX was one of those bad youngsters who think they're too smart to learn anything. He thought only of himself and never of anyone else.

When he went to a birthday party, it was always Ferdie who grabbed the biggest piece of cake. And he always wanted second portions, whether there was enough to go around or not. When he wanted to listen to a wild west radio program on the radio, it didn't matter to him that everybody else around wanted to hear music; Ferdie always turned on the program he wanted! If he was playing a game and saw that he couldn't win, he simply decided he didn't want to play any more. That's the kind of youngster he was!

But one day he went too far!

As he was walking through the woods after school one afternoon, Ferdie saw a cute little squirrel running up the trunk of a tree. He picked up a big stone and shouted, "Yippee—I'm a wild game hunter!" Then he threw it with all his might at the little animal.

The poor squirrel gave a squeak of pain as the stone struck him on the back. Then he raced up into the safety of the tree.

All of a sudden there seemed to be a flash of lightning! And there, beside the tree, stood a strange little elf, with a long gray beard. He spoke in a deep, frightening voice. "You must be punished for your cruelty, Ferdie Fox! From this moment on,

you will suffer a terrible stomach-ache every time you see a squirrel!" Then the elf disappeared.

Ferdie laughed scornfully. He didn't believe in such things! At that moment a tiny squirrel passed by—and the awfulest ache cut deep into Ferdie's stomach! With a terror-stricken cry, he raced home. The elf's curse had come true!

From that day on, the same bad pain punished Ferdie every time he saw a squirrel, and he grew more and more bitter each time!

Then, one morning, he came upon a little gray squirrel lying on the grass, unable to move. Its leg was broken! As usual, a terrible stomach-ache attacked Ferdie, and he raised his foot angrily to kick the helpless creature.

But something happened! The squirrel looked so pitiful and unhappy that Ferdie just couldn't do it! Instead he bent down and stroked its soft fur pityingly. After that, he ran and fetched old Doc Owl, who knew all about broken bones.

As he watched the doctor working on the poor squirrel's leg, Ferdie saw another sudden flash of lightning! Again the little elf appeared! Said he: "You have committed an act of kindness! You have learned your lesson! The curse is lifted!"

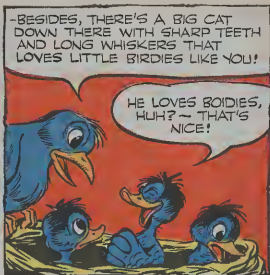
Ferdie realized then that it pays to be kind. He never had another stomach-ache!





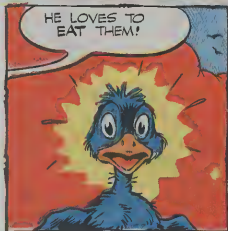
-WOIMS!?

STOP!-YOU  
CAN'T GO DOWN  
YET! YOU CAN'T  
EVEN FLY!



-BESIDES, THERE'S A BIG CAT  
DOWN THERE WITH SHARP TEETH  
AND LONG WHISKERS THAT  
LOVES LITTLE BIRDIES LIKE YOU!

HE LOVES BOIDIES,  
HUH? - THAT'S  
NICE!



HE LOVES TO  
EAT THEM!



BYE, CHILDREN-  
REMEMBER, DON'T  
LEAVE THE NEST  
WHILE I'M GONE!



I'M NOT AFRAID  
OF ANY OL' CAT! ~  
I'M GOIN' DOWN  
AND GET SOME  
WOIMS FOR  
MYSELF!

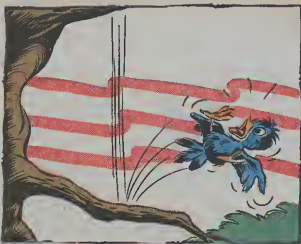
REMEMBER  
WHAT MAMA  
SAID!



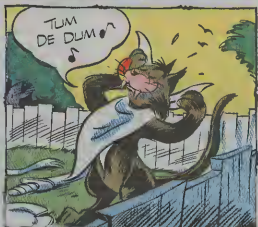
BESIDES  
YOU CAN'T  
EVEN FLY!?

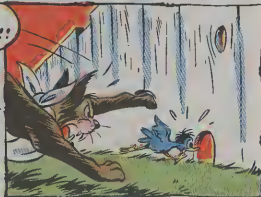
NOTHIN' TO  
IT! ALL YUH  
GOTTA DO  
IS TO FLAP  
YOUR WINGS!





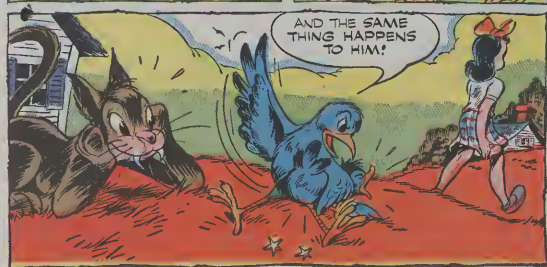
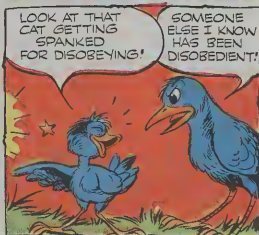
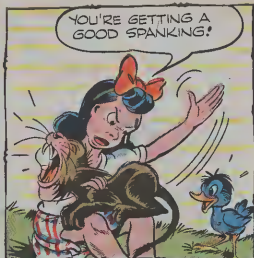
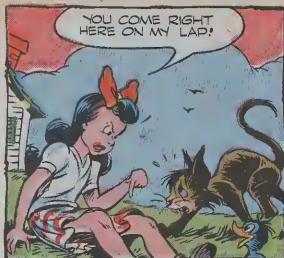












# ROBIN RABBIT



GOOD!  
SHAKE  
HIM  
AGAIN...  
MAYBE  
HE'S GOT  
ANOTHER  
COPPER!

NAW! DESE  
BLOKES AIN'T  
WOIT' WHILE  
COLLECTIN'  
FROM!

THE BARON SAID WE  
SHOULD BE CAREFUL  
AROUND HERE! THAT  
NASTY ROBIN RAB-  
BIT HANGS AROUND  
THIS PLACE!

YEH... HEY, LOOK!!  
ANNUDER SUCKER  
FOR DE TAX  
COLLECTION!!

PURWOOD  
FOREST





SO YA LET ROBIN GET AWAY WIT'  
MY DOUGH AGAIN, EH? WOT D'YA  
T'INK I KEEP YA ON  
TH' PAYROLL FOR?



WE GOT TO GET DAT  
ROBIN! DE TAX BUS-  
INESS AIN'T WHAT IT  
SHOULD BE... SINCE  
HE MUSCLED IN!



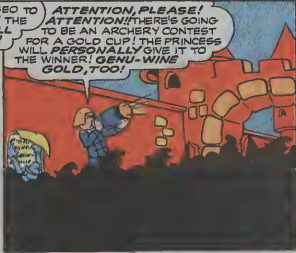
WHY DON'T WE  
HOLD A **SHOOTING  
CONTEST!**  
WE CAN LURE  
HIM HERE AND  
CAPTURE HIM!

YEAH--HE'S SUPPOSE TO  
BE A HOT SHOT WIT' THE  
BOW AND ARROW! I'LL  
**DO IT!!**

**ATTENTION, PLEASE!**  
**ATTENTION!!** THERE'S GOING  
TO BE AN ARCHERY CONTEST  
FOR A GOLD CUP! THE PRINCESS  
WILL **PERSONALLY** GIVE IT TO  
THE WINNER! **GENU-WINE  
GOLD, TOO!**



IT'S A **TRAP,**  
ROBIN!!

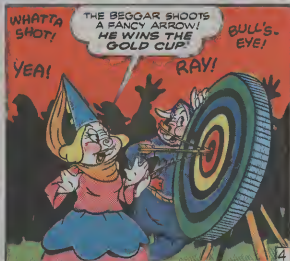
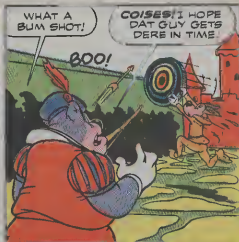
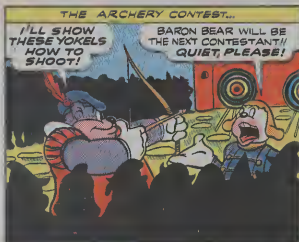


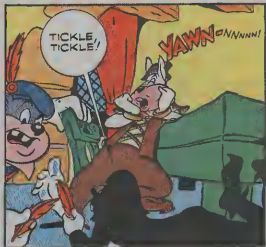
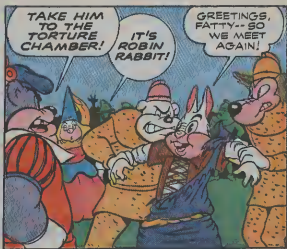
HM...AN **ARCHERY CON-  
TEST!** COUNT ME IN--SINCE  
THE PRINCESS IS GOING  
TO MAKE THE AWARD!  
SHE'S **SOME DISH!!**

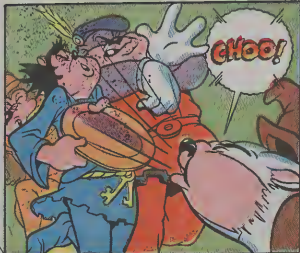
I'VE **GOTTA** SEE  
THE **BIG TOWN--**  
THIS COUNTRY LIFE  
IS GETTING ON MY  
NERVES! I'LL GO  
DISGUISED, AND  
NO ONE WILL  
KNOW ME!

I DON'T LIKE IT...  
**IT'S GOT A  
PHONEY SMELL!**

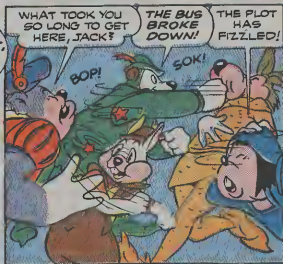
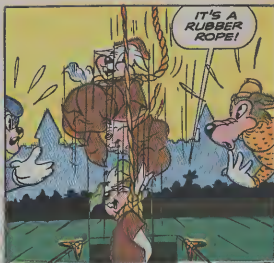
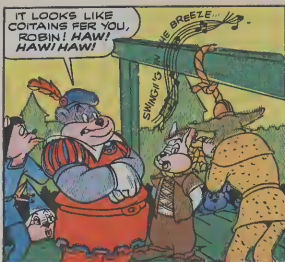














# MacGonigle



Wendy  
Pellman

# BOW-WOW BEAGLE

DOG  
DETECTIVE

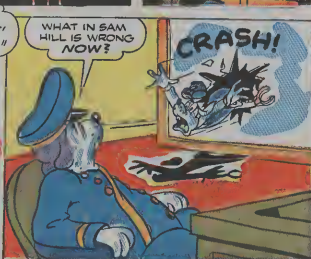
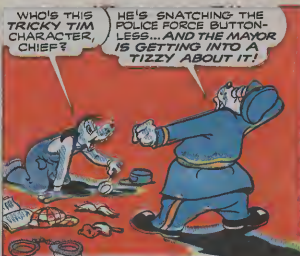
WHO'S WHO  
IN THE  
UNDERWORLD

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A  
PAUPERIZED PUP STARTS  
PUTTING ON THE DOG...AS THE  
WORLD'S GREATEST CANINE  
SUPERSLEUTH? WATCH BROW-  
BEATEN SUDS...IN ANOTHER  
LURID SWITCH FROM MOPS  
TO COPS!

BETWEEN TRICKY TIM  
AND THAT NO-GOOD SUDS...  
I'M GOING NUTS!

GIT TO WORK--  
YOU DREAMY-  
EYED DROOP!!





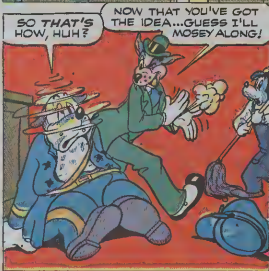
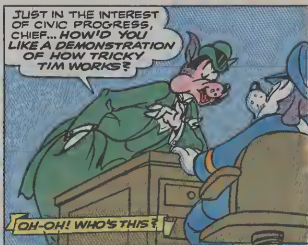




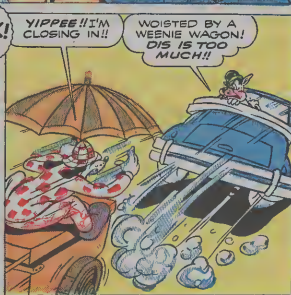
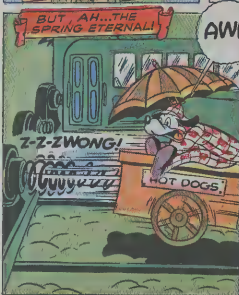
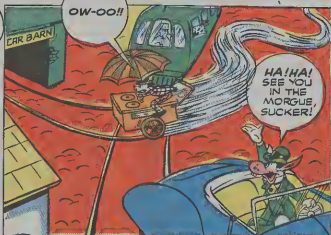
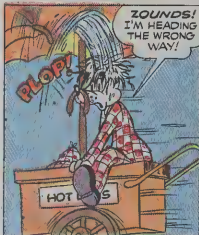
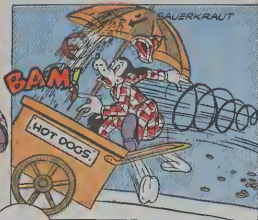
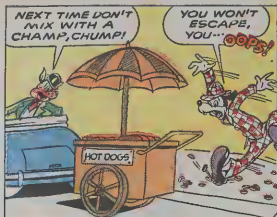
TRICKY TIM  
GRABBING BUTTON--  
AFTER BUTTON--  
AND YOU  
MORONS  
PLAY  
GAMES!

G-GUESS I'VE GOT  
SOME CLEANING  
UP TO DO!

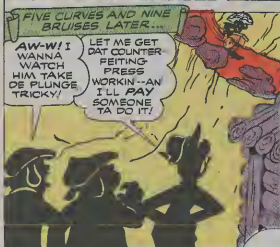
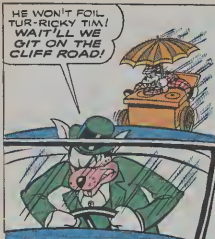












**T**HEN...WITH THE DRAMATIC TECHNIQUE  
OF A BORN SLEUTH...

**JUMPIN' JELLY-  
BEANS! HOW'D  
HE GET HERE?**

**BANG!**

**WAP!**

**BACK TO THE  
DOG-HOUSE,  
TWERP!**

**YA CAN'T DO THAT  
AN' LIVE! C'MON, YOU  
PALOOKAS---I'LL  
TAKE YA ON ONE  
BY ONE!!**

**GET THE LEAD OUT OF  
YOUR PANTS, BOW-WOW!**

**WE WARNED YOU!**

**YEE-OH!**

**WHOOSH!**

**BONG!!**

**UF!**

**BOP!**

**WHAM!**

**THERE'S MORE  
OUTSIDE IN AN  
AMBULANCE!**

**BLAST ME  
BUTTONS! TRICKY  
TIM!**

**MERE  
ROUTINE  
CHIEF! I'LL  
BE BACK NEXT  
MONTH WITH  
SOMETHING  
BIG!**



# Bango Bear's WISDOM

AN EXCITING TALE OF THE WOODLANDS

by LLOYD JAMES



**I**F anybody had called Bango Bear wise, they'd have gotten the laugh of the century. He was the problem of Professor Muskrat's school. He couldn't remember dates, no matter how hard he tried. And he got his arithmetic muddled up, too, so he was always at the loot of his class. But if you think he was stupid, the laugh's on YOU! Wait till you hear what happened!

It was in the middle of a hot, dry spell when Alderman Owl, resting comfortably in his easy chair, scented the odor of burning leaves and branches. In the distance he saw a column of smoke rising over the dense woods which surrounded Animaltown, and the crackle of blazing boughs came to him on the breeze. "FOREST FIRE!" he shrieked, leaping to his feet.

"CLANG! CLANG!" went the bell in the old tower. In a second, the streets were filled with scurrying little beasts. Panic was everywhere—for the fire was headed this way, and coming fast! All looked to Alderman Owl for counsel. "We've got to abandon town!" he announced gravely, "and it looks bad! The whole country's full of trees—and the flames move quicker than we can! It's lucky you've got a smart Alderman like me, because I've figured the only way out! Lake Kootchykoo's nearby, and it's big enough to hold all of us until the fire blows over—SO LET'S GO!"

To Bango Bear, listening intently, suddenly there came an awful thought! Maybe he didn't know things like dates and arithmetic—but there were lots of things he DID know, and one of them was that Lake Kootchykoo spelled sure death for every animal that sought refuge there! In a trice, he

leaped to Alderman Owl's side and tried to make himself heard over the hubbub. "N-no!" he squealed. "N-NOT LAKE KOOTCHYKOO—IT'S DANGEROUS! There's only one safe place—PEEPWHISTLE POND!" But nobody listened, and Alderman Owl sneered. "A little place like that—when we can have a big, safe lake? Besides, we'd have to head TOWARD the fire to get there!" Feverishly, Bango tried to explain, but it was no use. He was shoved rudely aside, and away went all the animals, heading for Lake Kootchykoo!

Bango knew what he knew—and that was that he had to stop them! He was the fastest runner in town, and he sure proved it this time! Like the wind he headed for the suspension bridge they'd have to cross to reach the lake—and got there first! When the rest came up with him they stood aghast. He'd untied the ropes which moored the near end of the bridge and it had collapsed, barring their path to the lake! What a roar went up! Poor Bango was called every name under the sun. He was a murderer, a rogue and even stupider than his school record indicated! Finally he made himself heard over the clamor. "I—I don't care what you think of ME!" he cried, "but don't forget that the fire's moving up on us! We've got to head back toward it and try to reach Peepwhistle Pond before it does—OR WE'RE ALL COOKED! It's the only place left for us—SO GET MOVING!"

There was no choice—they had to do as Bango said! Back they went, heading toward the roaring fire that just a moment ago they'd been running from. And what a trip that was! With every moment the roar of the flames grew louder and louder,

and the air became hotter and hotter! The smoke grew thicker—ashes, glowing embers and firebrands fell about them! "It's no use!" gasped Flippy Fox. "We'll never make it!" "The fire will get to the pond before we do!" groaned Wilberforce Woodchuck. "We'll run square into the flames!" But Alderman Owl's laments were louder than any of the others. "We would all have been safe if it wasn't for that stupid Bango Bear!" he screamed. "And now—OH.HHHH!"

There was nothing poor Bango could say, so he hung his head and pushed on, doing his best to help crippled old Grandma Goat, half-carrying her as the smoke and burning ashes swirled about them. It was a race between the fire and all the little animals—and our friends just made it! With Bango leading the way, they splashed into the muddy waters of little Peepwhistle Pond just in time, ducking their heads beneath the surface as the great forest fire swept up to and around them. What a time that was! The very waters themselves seemed to grow hot and boil! The animals held their breath as long as they could—but when they had to come up for air it was like breathing firecrackers! Down would go their heads again! It was an awful experience, and they didn't know how they lived through it, but finally Bango emerged cautiously, looked about him and happily called, "ALL CLEAR!" The searing flames had passed, leaving them safe!

But Bango's joy was short-lived as he felt Alderman Owl's accusing eye on him. "What if we ARE alive?" barked the pompous old Alderman. "We wouldn't have had to run all this risk and go through such hardship if it weren't for that dumb Bango Bear! We could have taken our time and gone to Lake Kootchykoo without half the danger HE exposed us to!" And all the other animals agreed! They gathered around him threat-

eningly, condemning his stupidity. Tuffy Wolf and Billy Bobcat were all for taking it out of his hide, and things looked pretty bad for Bango until he summoned all his resolution and spoke. "I tried to tell you what was wrong with Lake Kootchykoo, but you wouldn't listen!" he cried. "So I HAD to untie that suspension bridge and make you head back for the only spot you could find refuge in! And if you STILL don't want to listen to me, come along to the lake—AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES WHY I HAD TO KEEP YOU AWAY FROM IT!"

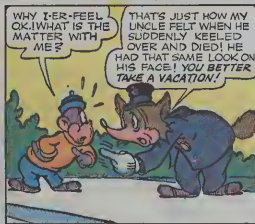
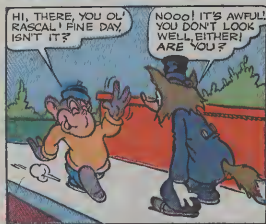
Curiosity made them heed his words, and away they trooped! Since the bridge was down, they had to take the long way around—they hadn't been able to do it before since the fire was in their way. But it was mostly burnt out now, and they had no difficulty in picking their path. Finally they came within sight of Lake Kootchykoo—and stood aghast! THE VERY WATER ITSELF WAS A MASS OF FLAMES! "G-GOLLY!" whispered Gregory Groundhog. "C-can you imagine if we'd tried for safety THERE? But how can water B-BURN?"

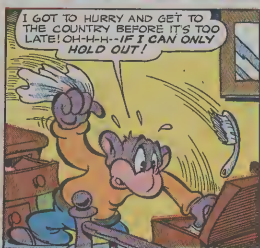
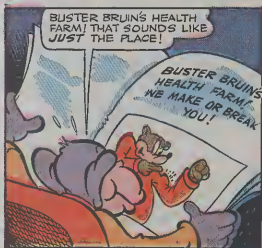
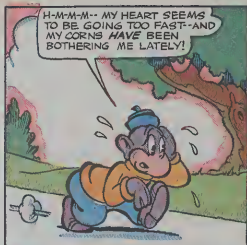
"I would have told you if you'd let me!" answered Bango Bear simply. "Don't you remember that old factory at the head of the lake? It had been draining waste oil into the lake for years, and I knew that when the forest fire finally came up, it would turn the surface of the water into a fiery furnace, and we wouldn't have had a chance! I had to use drastic measures—BUT IT WAS WORTH IT!"

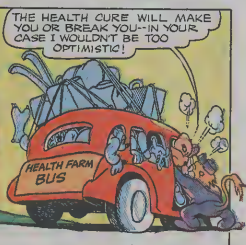
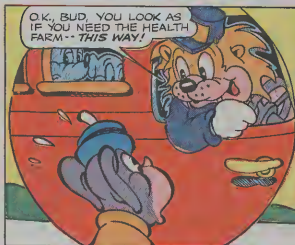
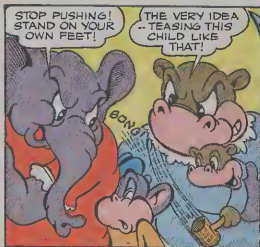
All of the residents of Animaltown clubbed together and raised a statue in the public square—after they'd rebuilt it. Sure enough, it was of Bango Bear—and beneath it appeared these words: "Maybe He DIDN'T Know Much About History or Arithmetic—BUT WHAT HE DID KNOW SAVED OUR LIVES!"

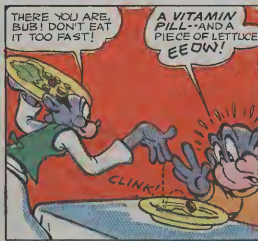
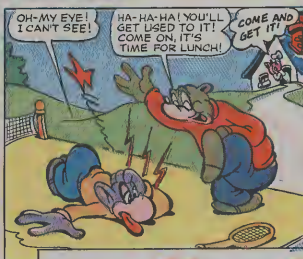
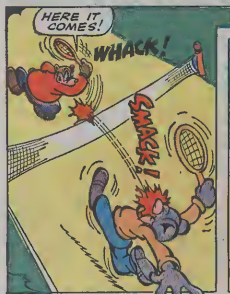
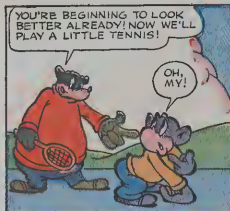


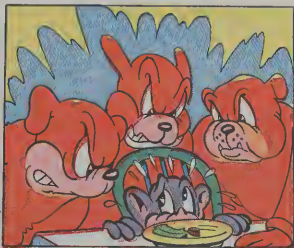




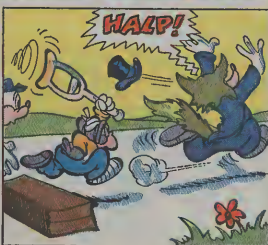
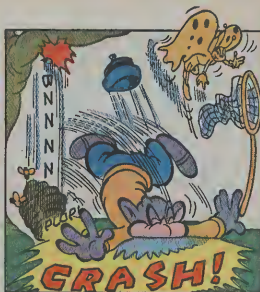
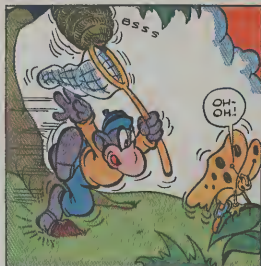












# POOKY-PINE



SAM WEISSMAN

# SCALLAWAG

# SCOTTIE

YIPPEE! HOW'S THAT FER A BEGINNING?

MEET THE WORLD'S GREATEST CUT-UP, FOLKS... SCALLA... HEY!! WHAT GOES ON?

I CAN'T BE BOTHERED STICKIN' AROUND TA MEET YOU! IF YA WANT ME... FIND ME!  
*Scottie*

WELL... IT'S A SURE BET THE LITTLE SCAMP ISN'T HERE!

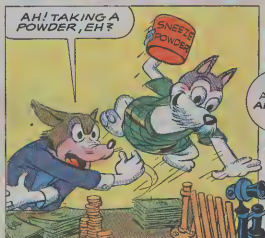
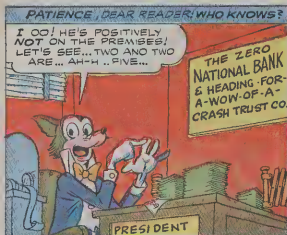
OBSERVE, GENTLEMEN, HOW THE MACTICULAR SNEEDBONE IS ALL FOULED UP IN THE OOPUS GROOVE! RIDICULOUS... ISN'T IT?

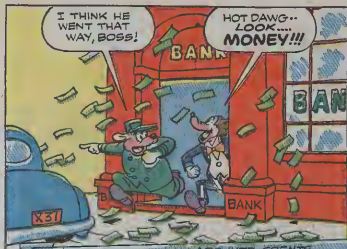
BUCK UP! THERE CAN'T BE MORE THAN 4,302,265 OTHER PLACES!

HUH? WHO'S DAT YOU'RE LOOKIN' FER?

BAM!

OH... SCOTTIE! NAW... HE AIN'T BEEN AROUND IN A DOG'S AGE!





I THINK HE  
WENT THAT  
WAY, BOSS!

HOT DAWG...  
LOOK...  
MONEY!!!



WITH MY RHEUMATISM...  
I'LL DO ANYTHING BUT  
STOOP FOR IT!!

CHANGE A FEW DOLLARS INTO SCENTS...  
AND WHAT DO WE GET? SLIPPY MESSKUNK!

WOT'S DE SENSE OF  
ROBBIN' DE JERNT,  
SLIPPY? DE STREET'S  
CRAWLIN' WIT' DOUGH!

YEAH--BUT THEY'RE  
ALL HUNNERD  
DOLLAR BILLS!



YA KNOW I CAN'T COUNT  
BEYOND TWENNY-NINE!  
THINK I WANNA BE  
SHORT-CHANGED?



THAT'S RIGHT, SLIPPY...  
POOEY ON THIS STUFF!!

WE'LL MOOCH INSIDE  
AN GRAB OURSELVES  
SOME NICE NEW FIVES  
AN' TENS!



MEANWHILE...SCOTTIE  
IS WARMING UP!

I ALWAYS WANTED TA  
'DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT  
THESE GUYS WHO JUST  
GO INTO BANKS TA FILL  
THEIR FOUNTAIN PENS!



WHOOPIE! WILL THEY  
BE STUCK!





HERE'S WHERE  
I PANIC 'EM...  
SWITCHIN' AROUND  
THE SAFE DEPOSIT  
BOXES!!

VAULT

1	2	3
81	92	83
101	162	163
241	242	243
321	322	323
401	402	403



AT THAT MOMENT...

HOLY COW,  
SLIPPY... DE  
VAULT'S OPEN!!

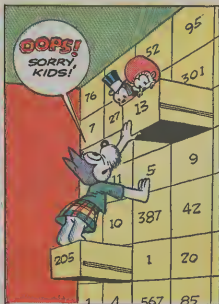
WOT!! DEY  
CAN'T DO DIS  
TA ME!



WOOIE! HOICULES  
COULDN'T BUDGE IT  
NOW, BOSS!

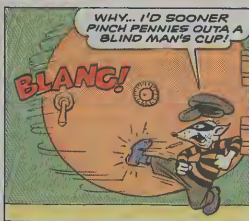


OOPS!  
SORRY,  
KIDS!



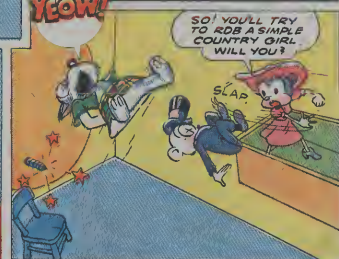
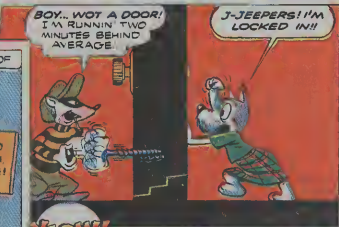
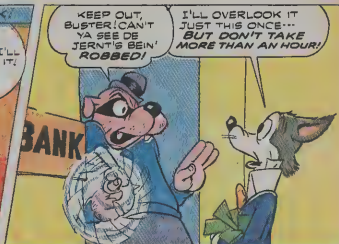
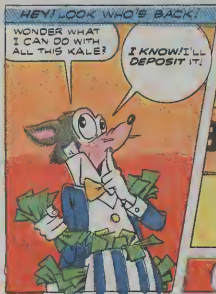
WHY... I'D SOONER  
PINCH PENNIES OUTA A  
BLIND MAN'S CUP!

BLANG!



SWELL!  
LEMME  
AT IT!!



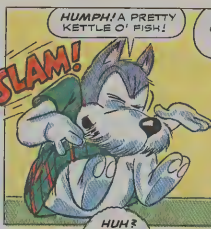




GREAT GOLLIWOGS!  
IT'S CLOSIN'!

WUMP!

SLAM!

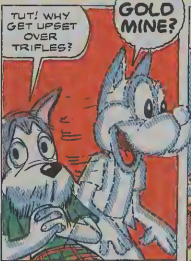


HUMPH! A PRETTY  
KETTLE O' FISH!

BOO-HOO!  
OH, PLEASE...  
PUL-LEEZ...  
HELP ME!



THAT UNDERSIZED  
PARTY I WAS WITH IS  
MY LAWYER! WE CAME  
TO THE CITY LOOKING  
FOR GRANDFATHER'S  
GOLD MINE!



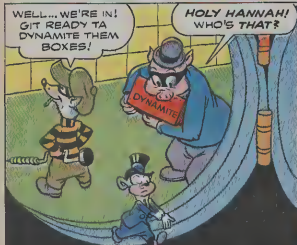
TUT! WHY  
GET UPSET  
OVER  
TRIFLES?

HUH?  
GOLD  
MINE?



ACCORDING TO GRANDPA'S  
MAP, THE MINE SHOULD BE  
HERE... BUT ALL I CAN  
FIND IS THIS BANK!

COMPOSE YOURSELF,  
MADAM! HAVE YOU  
LOOKED EVERY-  
WHERE... CLOSETS...  
WASTE PAPER  
BASKETS...?

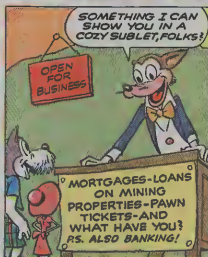
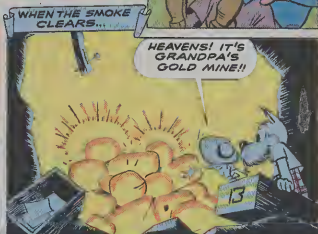


WELL... WE'RE IN!  
GIT READY TA  
DYNAMITE THEM  
BOXES!

HOLY HANNAH!  
WHO'S THAT?



WHY... DAT'S DE LITTLE MAN  
WHO WASN'T DERE; HE'S BEEN  
HERE ALL DE TIME!





ONE BOOK FREE IF YOU ORDER THE OTHER TWO!

# BE the MASTER —

not the SLAVE—LEARN THIS EASY, QUICK WAY  
TO DEFEND YOURSELF IN ANY SITUATION . . . ANYWHERE!



BOXING



WRESTLING



JIU-JITSU

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separately  
each  
50c

all  
3  
books  
ONLY  
\$1.00

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Muscle Building  
50c

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Destructive  
Holds, Punishing  
Graps  
50c

**JIU-JITSU**  
As taught to  
Marines, "G"  
men, etc.  
50c

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Will make you proud of your kitchen. Entire set given for selling only 40 pkts. seeds at 10c a packet.

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It's fun to raise, train and handle Racing Homer Pigeons. One pair of named birds given for selling 40 orders of seeds.



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Be first in your town to own this Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke. Exactly as illustrated. Given and sent post paid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. each.



OH BOY! Want a prize. Complete with ammunition and official "Manual of Arms". Start your own drill squad. All given no one Premium for selling only 40 orders of seeds.

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What's Pet? You will love it. Cuckoo and Cuckoo Bush given for selling only 40 orders of seeds at 10 cts. a packet. Send Express Collect.

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